

Toasts for Feb 22.

To Washington and his little ax
A toast we now demand:
So let's admire who tell the truth
With a sharp ax in his hand.

To the memory of George Washington
the childless father of millions

To the American Eagle
- Her's to the great American Eagle
Proud bird of freedom, all hail!
That nobody can inveigle.
Or, put salt on his beautiful tail

The United States Flag
Your stripes of red throb with the
life blood of thousands, your stripes
of white sigh with the woman's
tears

Your field of blue breathes the
steadfastness of a country firmly
united; and your stars signify
a union that is welded together
by the mighty hand of an
Almighty God.

Our Country

Our Country— Whether bounded
by the St. John's and the Sabine
or however otherwise bounded
and described, and be the
measurements more or less;
still our country to be defended
by all our hands.

Our country, our whole country
and nothing but our country.
The Union— No north, no south,
no east, no west— but one
and indivisible.

Our Native Land - May it
ever continue the abode of
freedom and the birth-
place of heroes.

Now can we ask others to think
as we do when to-morrow we may
probably shall think differently
ourselves

AN ARAB SAYING

Remember, three things come not
back:

The arrow sent upon its track -
It will not swerve, it will not stay
It speeds, it flies to wound or slay.
The spoken word so soon forgot
By thee: & it has perished not;
In other hearts 'tis living still,
And doing work for good or ill
And the lost opportunity,